



Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

Journalist, and thus to exhibit, as in a moving picture, the follies of the day, sketched with a lighter pen, while the vices of the age are portrayed in stronger colours, and their virtues held forth to view, as well to deter, as to excite by example.

I was lately amused with reading the following account of a trial in England, which took place in last term, in which the hero of the tale, smitten with the love of heraldic fame, is made to figure away without appearing entitled to become an honourable ancestor to future lovers of the pomp of heraldry.

It affords some information to the uninitiated, to find the cost of tracing and engrossing descents, and for how much a man may have himself decorated with all the honours of the parchment tree.

If we may be allowed to continue the metaphor, such ornaments are like the paltry imitations of flowers, artificially made of paper, which, however showy, do not shed that rich perfume with which virtue adorns the brows of those who are usefully and virtuously employed, whether they are descended from kings, or more humble progenitors. It is individually acquired character, not the fame of ancestors, which stamps a value, and in every situation,

“Worth makes the man—the want of it
“the fellow.”

N.

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, LONDON,
JUNE 21.

Townshend and Martin, v. Pendock Barry Neale, esq.

The Attorney General stated, that the Plaintiffs were the Windsor Herald and Blue Mantle Pursuivant at Arms, who brought their action to recover 28*l.* for business done for the defendant, who was a gentleman of large fortune in the county of Nottingham. He was a country squire, with all the hospitality, and more than the ordinary share of vanity belonging to that class of the gentry of England. In September 1804, he came to the College of Heralds, where Mr. T. and Mr. M. were in attendance for the day, and requested to have his pedigree drawn

out, with the arms of all his ancestors, emblazoned in a splendid manner, and gave his instructions, from which it appeared that he was descended from the Royal blood. After tracing his ancestors for some time, it was found that the blood of the Neales, the Pendocks, and the Barrys flowed from the antient kings of Normandy, of Saxony, of Ireland and of Scotland, besides being also descended from Fluke, king of Jerusalem, and from Cadwalader the Great, of Wales. The defendant was shown a large pedigree upon one skin of vellum, but as there were more than would fill a skin of his ancestors, he said he would have two or more.—Whenever any connexion could be traced with blood royal, he was anxious to have the whole lineage inserted in his pedigree. The plaintiffs were employed a considerable time in drawing out this pedigree, or family tree, and at various times supplied him with a number of sketches of arms, for paintings for his windows, which were to be executed by Messrs. Parker. While this was going on, the defendant was very anxious to see the plaintiffs at his home, and sent for them down to Allerton Hall, in Nottinghamshire, where he feasted them with venison, claret, and champagne, for a fortnight, and then sent them back to their official duties:

“Implentur veteris bacchi, pinguisque
“ferinae.”

Not satisfied, however, with mere good cheer for their labour, they ventured to ask for money, and the defendant requested to know what they had done, and demanded their bill. They had as yet only made a rough draught of the pedigree, and supplied drawings for the windows, and in part proceeded upon the drawings on vellum for the coats of arms. Their bill amounted to upwards of 280*l.*—Some of the items were as follow:

To tracing 250 descents, at 5 <i>s.</i> each	59	0	0
Tracing out and sketching 426 Coats of Arms, at 5 <i>s.</i> each	106	10	0
Sketches of 81 Coats of Arms for the Hall, at 5 <i>s.</i> each, and 21 Crowns and Coronets, at 1 <i>s.</i> each, &c.	45	0	0
Painting of the Arms of the Defendant on vellum	10	10	0

Expenses going to and returning from the Defendant's seat in Nottinghamshire, at 2s. 6d. per mile 31 10 0

Upon this the defendant requested that the draft might be sent to him; but as the plaintiffs had no other guide to go by, they refused to give it up to him, but permitted his attorney to have it, who unluckily lent it to him, and he never returned it, but pretended that the waiter at the hotel had lighted the fire with it. He, however, wrote the plaintiffs a letter, stating, that he had applied their nonsense to the only use for which it was fit, and made a nasty allusion to some monkish lines, which we cannot repeat. The fit of Heraldic vanity was over with him then, and he began to perceive that what he was ordering was all nonsense. He had employed the plaintiffs to fit him with a fool's cap, but he must pay for it; and the maker of the fool's cap, said the Attorney General, must not be fooled out of his money expended in the decoration. If it was his folly, he was a rich man, and might say,

"Meæ sultitiam patiuntur opes."

"I am rich enough to be a fool."

He must not afterwards be allowed to cheat the plaintiffs of their money, and the just rewards of their labour, because he had changed his mind. At first he thought blood was every thing; now he chooses to think virtue every thing, and says, *stemma quid faciunt*—let every man be his own ancestor—pedigrees are good for nothing, unless they happen to be drawn upon soft paper.

Mr. Murray and Mr. Hawker, from the Herald's Office, were called, who proved the plaintiff's case, and upon being cross examined by Mr. Garrow, whether they could not give any man a pedigree up to the Norman kings, and whether they did not deal in fiction, stated that the records in the college were very accurate down to 1690, when the visitation by the College of Arms ceased, and that they always required strict evidence to show a descent from persons whose pedigrees are recorded there.

Mr. Garrow, in reply, endeavoured to beat down the amount of the plain-

tiff's demand, and told some humorous stories, amongst which was that of an Alderman, who, applying to the College of Arms for his pedigree, was told by the Porter, that there was nobody in the way but the Red (*Rouge*) Dragon, who was asleep by the office fire, but he would go and wake him; when the poor Alderman ran away in a fright, saying, he'd be damned if he staid to be swallowed up by a fiery Dragon. As for the heralds, and Mr. Windsor Herald in particular, he did not mean to undervalue them, he respected them no less than a learned Judge, the late Mr. Justice Gould, who seeing one of them in Westminster-hall with his *tabard* on, all bedizened with embroidery, stumbled up against him, and begging his pardon, said, he hoped he had not offended him, but really he had taken him for a gilt arm chair, and was just going to sit down upon him. After some observations upon the charge of 2s. 6d. a mile, for going down in the shooting season, to eat venison and drink wine, he left it as a mere question of the quantum of damages.

Lord Ellenborough summed up the evidence, and the Jury gave a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages 268*l.* 14*s.* allowing twenty guineas only for the journey.

For the Belfast Monthly Magazine.

SKETCH OF A RAMBLE TO ANTRIM.

(Continued from page 425 of last volume)

AS I have not, like a late tourist, given our bill of fare at each stage, I shall still observe the same silence with regard to our repast at Antrim, not that I think we fared worse, but because I suppose such stuff only serves to tire the reader, and certainly adds nothing to his general information; besides, few people care much how others fare, when they are not partakers themselves. Having completely refreshed ourselves, and signified our intention of departing, our kind landlady, with her husband, proposed to accompany us to see Lough Neagh; we gladly accepted the offer, and soon set out thither. Near it they pointed to several places, and informed us they were the graves of the unfortu-